

ANTHEMS OF THE UNITED NATIONS

The Inspiring National Songs
the Allies are Singing
on the Battlefields and at Home.



UNITED STATES



GREAT BRITAIN



U.S.S.R.



CHINA



AUSTRALIA



BELGIUM



BRAZIL



CANADA



COSTA RICA



CUBA



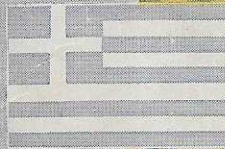
CZECHOSLOVAKIA



DOMINICAN REPUBLIC



EL SALVADOR



GREECE



GUATEMALA



HAITI



HONDURAS



INDIA



LUXEMBOURG



MEXICO



NETHERLANDS



NEW ZEALAND



NICARAGUA



NORWAY



PANAMA



PHILIPPINES



SOUTH AFRICA



YUGOSLAVIA

Compiled and Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

PRICE
50¢

EDWARD B. MARKS MUSIC CORPORATION
RCA BUILDING • RADIO CITY • N. Y.

~~STEVENS~~

~~"SUNNYGARTH"~~

~~CHESTNUT ROAD~~

~~LONG ASHTON~~

~~Nr. BRISTOL.~~

Mr Stevens

"Knowle"

Woolton Hill

Nr. Newbury, Berks.

RG 15 9 X E.

ANTHEMS ^{OF} THE UNITED NATIONS

THE INSPIRING NATIONAL SONGS
THE ALLIES ARE SINGING
ON THE BATTLEFIELDS AND AT HOME

CONTENTS

AUSTRALIA	14
BELGIUM	30
BRAZIL	33
CANADA (The Maple Leaf Forever)	12
CANADA (O Canada)	11
CHINA	8
COSTA RICA	38
CUBA	40
CZECHO-SLOVAKIA	24
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC	42
EL SALVADOR	37
GREAT BRITAIN	5
GREECE	28
GUATEMALA	44
HAITI	52
HONDURAS	46
LUXEMBURG	32
MEXICO	35
NETHERLANDS (Holland)	19
NEW ZEALAND	16
NICARAGUA	48
NORWAY	20
PANAMA	50
PHILIPPINE ISLANDS	9
POLAND	22
SOUTH AFRICA	17
UNION OF SOCIALIST SOVIET REPUBLICS (Russia)	6
UNITED STATES (Star Spangled Banner)	3
UNITED STATES (America)	4
YUGOSLAVIA	26
<hr style="width: 10%; margin: 10px auto;"/>	
FREE FRENCH	53
ANTI-FASCIST (German Underground)	55

Price 50 cents net
(Except Canada)

**Edward B. Marks Music Corporation, R.C.A. Bldg.
Radio City, New York**

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation, R C A Building, Radio City, New York
Made in U. S. A.

Foreword

These are the anthems, official or otherwise, of the United Nations. They are the songs our valiant Allies are singing at the front and at home.

A few additions have been made. For example, France, unfortunately, is not one of the United Nations, but "La Marseillaise" is a rallying song not only for the Free French, but for lovers of liberty everywhere. Some may wonder at first why a song written originally in the German language is to be found in this album; "The Peat Bog Soldiers," however, is the leading and most stirring song of the anti-Fascist underground, not only in Germany but throughout all the occupied lands. Written originally in a German concentration camp, it exemplifies perhaps better than any other composition written in years the undying spirit of free men.

There is only one omission in this album and that is India. The official anthem is of course "God Save the King" and that is naturally included. An exhaustive search for an indigenous song, recognized by all Indians as their anthem, led only to the discovery that there is no such work extant. There are 24 major different languages spoken in India and there apparently is no "neutral" song acceptable to all the various Parties.

In the case of some of the European nations there is more than one anthem. In each instance we have discussed these songs with music authorities of these countries residing in the United States and have chosen the one most acceptable to the free, anti-Fascist people of their land.

Coming now to the music of the anthems, the material offers very interesting possibilities. Some of the songs are composed strictly in the idiom of their respective national folk music, as for instance, the beautiful melody of the Czech anthem and the mazurka-like quality of the Polish hymn. The music of others is derived from different sources. Certain examples are the anthems of some of the smaller Latin-American countries, which suggest in a great measure 19th Century Italian Grand Opera. Another instance is the Soviet "Internationale", which was written by a Frenchman and resembles a French march, while the Chinese anthem, on the other hand, has a definite Russian quality. The settings of the songs in this album may be utilized for many different types of performances. They can be used by choral groups, by soloists and even for the piano alone.

As this album goes to press, there are 29 United Nations. It is to be hoped that there will be still more before very long.

The Publishers

Note: The title page of this album is patterned after a government poster and is used with the permission of the Graphics Division, Office of Facts and Figures, in Washington, D. C.

United States of America

(The Star-Spangled Banner)

3

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY
Arranged by Felix Guenther
Con spirito

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

Oh— say! can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so
On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the
Oh— thus be it ev - er when free men shall stand Be -

proud-ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing? Whose broad
foes haugh-ty host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is
tween their lov'd homes and the wars des-o-la-tion! Blest with

stripes and bright stars thruth the per-i-lous fight, O'er the ram-parts we
that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly
vic-try and peace, may the heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath

watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs
blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
made and pre-served us a na-tion! Then— con-quer we must, when our

mf

Copyright MCMXXXVIII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

burst-ing in air, Gave_ proof thro' the night that our
morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now
cause it is just, And_ this be our mot - to: "In

flag was still there. Oh_ say does that Star-span-gled Ban-ner_ yet -
shines on the stream. 'Tis the Star-span-gled Ban-ner, oh long may_it -
God is our trust!" And the Star-span-gled Ban-ner in tri - umph shall

wave_ O'er the land_ of the free and the home of the brave!
wave_ O'er the land_ of the free and the home of the brave!
wave_ O'er the land_ of the free and the home of the brave!

America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

To be sung with the melody of "God Save The King." (See Page 5)

1.
My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers' died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2.
My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3.
Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4.
Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King!

Great Britain

5

(God save the King)

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

HENRY CAREY
(1745)

Moderato

1. God save our gra - cious King, Long live our
2. O Lord, our God, a - rise Scat - ter his
3. The choic - est gifts in store On him be

no - ble King, God save the King, Send him vic -
en - e - mies, And make them fall. Con - found their
pleased to pour, Long may he reign. May he de -

to - ri - ous, Hap - py and glo - ri - ous,
pol - i - ties, Frus - trate their knav - ish tricks,
fend our laws, And ev - er give us cause,

Long to — reign o - ver us God — save the King.
On thee our — hopes we fix, O — save us all.
To sing with heart and voice, God — save the King.

This melody is used also for "America" ("My Country Tis of Thee"). The lyrics are on page 4

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

Union of Soviet Socialist Republics

(Russia)

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

Moderato

EUGENE POTTER

f Вста-вай, проклят-ьем заклей-мен - ный Весь
A - rise, you pris-ners of star- ra - tion! A -

мир го- лод-ных и ра - бов! Ки-пит наш ра-зум воз-му-
rise, you wretched of the earth, For jus - tice thun-ders con-dem-

щен - ный И в смерт-ный бой вес-ти го- тов. Весь
na - tion. A bet - ter world's in birth. No

мир на-силь-я мы раз- ро - ем До ос - но - вань-я, а за-
more tra- di-tion's chain shall bind us, A - rise, you slaves, no more in

тем Мы наш, мы но-вый мир по-стро-им: Кто был ни
thrall! The earth shall rise on new foun - da - tions, We have been

чем, тот ста-нет всем. Э - то бу - дет по-
naught; we shall be all. 'Tis the fi - nal

след-ний И ре-ши-тель-ный бой! С ин тер - нац-ио-
con - flict, Let each stand in his place; The In - ter - nat - ional

на - лом Вос-пря-нет род люд ской! Э-то бу - дет по-
So - vi - et Shall be the hu - man race! 'Tis the fi - nal

след-ний И ре-ши-тель-ный бой! С ин тер - нац-ио-
con - flict, Let each stand in his place; The In - ter - nat - ional

на - лом Вос-пря-нет род люд ской!
So - vi - et shall be the hu - man race!

China

The text of this anthem is from an address made by Dr. Sun Yat-Sen to the Whampoa Military Academy. The music by Ch'eng Mao-Yun won the first prize in 1928 in a contest for a Kuomintang party song.

Dr. SUN YAT-SEN
Translated by TU TING HAIN
Moderato maestoso

CH'ENG MAO-YUN
Arr. by Felix Guenther

f 三民主義為國所宗以建民
San Min Chu I^{*)} Our aim shall be, To found a free

國以進大同咨爾多士為民前鋒夙
land, World peace be our stand. Lead on, Com-rades, Van-guards ye are! Hold

夜匪懈主義是從矢勤矢勇必
fast your aim by sun and star! Be earn - est and brave, Your

信必忠一心一德貫徹始終
coun - try to save One heart, One soul, One mind, One goal!

*) Pronounced San Min Joo Ee, the Three Principles of the People.

Philippines

9

Lyric by JOSE PALMA
Translated by
PAZ MARQUEZ DE BENITEZ
Arranged by Felix Guenther
Andante non troppo

JULIAN FELIPE

Tie-rraa-do - ra - da, Hi - ja del sol de O - rien - te,
Pa - tria dea - mo - res, del he - ro - is - mo cu - na,
O land be - lov - ed, child of the sun - ny O - rient,
O land of beau - ty, cra-dle of va - liant war - riors,

Su fue-go ar-dien-te En tí la-tien-does-tá.
Los in-va - so-res No te ho-lla-rán ja mas. En tua-zul
Whose ar-dent spi-rit e-ver burns in thy breast. sons! On thy blue
Ty-rant op-pres sors, ne-ver will daunt thy

cie - lo, en tus au - ras, En tus mon - tes en tu
llón, que en las li - des La Vic - to - ria i - lu - mi -
seas and ver - dant hills and in thy winds and az - ure
ban - ner that has led thy sons to vict - 'ry in the

mar Es-plen-dey la - te el po - e - ma De tua -
nó, No ve - rá nun - ca a - pa - ga - dos Sus es -
skies Thim-mor-tal roice of Lib - er - ty we hear in
Right; For - ev - er shall its sun and stars un-cloud - ed

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

11799-54

ma - da Li - ber - tad. Tu pa - be -
tre - llas y su
ring - ing song a - rise. On thy dear
shine with gold - en

1. sol. Tie - rrà de di - chas, de
light. Phil - ip - pines! O

2.

sol y a - mo - - - res, En tu re - ga - zo, dul - cees vi -
land be - lov - ed of the sun. On thy dear bos - om life is

r. h.

vir. _____ Es u - na glo - ria pa - ratus hi - - -
sweet! _____ But in the hour when men must die _____ for _____

r. h.

jos, Cuan - do te o - fen - den, por tí mo - rir. _____
thee, Glad - ly our lives we'll lay at thy feet. _____

Canada

11

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

(O Canada)

C. LAVALLÉE

Maestoso

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Maestoso'. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are in English and French. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *cresc.* (crescendo), *sempre cresc.* (always crescendo), and *f* (forte). The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

O Can-a - da, Your roll-ing prai-ries call Far o'er the
O Can-a - da, By na-ture rich en-dow'd, Glad-ly we

world To cheer us one and all; For— you shall breed great
join To sing your prais-es loud; By— mount and glen strong

hearts to lead Your— no - ble des - ti - ny, Till—
stead-fast men Full— well your cause shall serve, That—

sempre cresc.
all ac-claim with might and main Dear Can- a - da, — the — free!
in the gold-en — days to come Your gifts they may — de - serve.

CHORUS
f O Can- a - da. Fair Can-a - da, Wide are your a-cres flung from
f sea to sea, Hail Can-a - da, great land of lib - er - ty.

Canada

(The Maple Leaf Forever)

Canada is a Dominion of the British Empire and its National Anthem is "God Save The King"; but "The Maple Leaf Forever" is familiar as perhaps Canada's most beloved national song.

Arranged by Felix Guenther

ALEXANDER MUIR

Moderato

1. In days of yore, from Bri-tain's shore, Wolfe, the daunt-less

This system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

he - ro came, And plant-ed firm Bri - tan-nia's flag, On—

This system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ca - na - da's fair— do - main. Here may it wave, our

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

boast, our pride, And joined in love to - geth - er, The

This system concludes the melody and accompaniment on this page. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation



2.
At Queenston Heights and Lundy's lane,
Our brave fathers, side by side,
For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear
Firmly stood and nobly died;
And those dear rights which they maintained,
We swear to yield them never!
Our watch-word evermore shall be
The Maple Leaf forever! CHORUS

3.
Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound;
May peace forever be our lot,
And plenteous store abound;
And may these ties of love be ours
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home
The Maple Leaf forever! CHORUS

4.
On merry England's far-famed land
May kind Heaven sweetly smile;
God bless Old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's Emerald Isle!
Then swell the song, both loud and long
Till rocks and forest quiver,
God save our King and Heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever! CHORUS

Australia

(Advance Australia Fair)

Since Australia is one of the British Commonwealth of Nations, its National Anthem is "God Save The King". "Advance Australia Fair" is considered, however, to be the National Air of the country

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

P. D. McCORMICK

Maestoso

f

1. Aus - tra - lia's sons, let us re - joice For
2. When gal - lant Cook from Al - bion saild To

f

we are young and free; We've gold - en soil and
trace wide o - ceans o'er; True Bri - tish cou - rage

wealth for toil, Our home is girt by sea; Our
bore him on, Till he land - ed on our shore; Then

p

land a-bounds in na - ture's gifts Of beau - ty rich and
here he raised Old Eng - land's flag, The stan - dard of the

rare; In hist - ry's page, let ev - 'ry stage Ad -
brave; "With all her faults we love her still; "Bri -

vance Aus - tra - lia fair. } In joy - ful strains then
tan - nia rules the wave. }

let us sing Ad - vance Aus - tra - lia fair.

3.

Beneath our radiant Southern Cross,
We'll toil with hearts and hands
To make our youthful Commonwealth
Renowned of all the lands;
For loyal sons beyond the seas
We've boundless plains to share,
With courage let us all combine
To "Advance Australia Fair."
In joyful strains, etc.

4.

Should foreign foe e'er sight our coast,
Or dare a foot to land,
We'll rouse to arms like sires of yore
To guard our native strand;
Britannia then shall surely know,
Though oceans roll between,
Her sons in fair Australia's land
Still keep her name serene.
In joyful strains, etc.

New Zealand

(God Defend New Zealand)

New Zealand is a Dominion of the British Empire and its National Anthem is "God Save The King", but "God defend New Zealand" is sung as the National Air of the country.

Arranged by Felix Guenther
Marching

JOHN J. WOODS

1. *f* God of Na-tions! At Thy feet In the bonds of
2. Men of ev-'ry creed and race, Gath-er here be -
3. Peace, not war shall be our boast, But should foes as -

love-we meet; Hear our voic-es, we en-treat;
fore-Thy face, Ask-ing Thee to bless this place,
sail-our-coast Make us then a might-y host,

God de-fend our Free-land. Guard Pa-ci-fic's trip-le star
God de-fend our Free-land. From dis-cuss-ion en-vy hate,
God de-fend our Free-land. Lord of bat-tles in Thy-might,

From the shafts of strife and war. Make her prais-es
And cor-rupt-ion guard our state. Make our coun-try
Put our en-e-mies to flight. Let our cause be

heard a-far, God de-fend New Zea-land.
good and great, God de-fend New Zea-land.
just and right, God de-fend New Zea-land.

Copyright MCMXII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

South-Africa

17

(Die Stem van Suid-Afrika)

Since the Union of South Africa is one of the British Commonwealth of Nations, its National Anthem is "God Save The King." "Die Stem van Suid-Afrika" is considered, however, to be the National Air of the country.

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

M. L. de VILLIERS

Con vigore

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are in Afrikaans. The first system begins with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The second system includes a melisma (long note) in the vocal line. The third and fourth systems continue the melody and accompaniment.

f Vit die bloe van on se he - mel, nit die
In die merg van ons ge - been - te, in ons

diep - te — van ons see, — Oor ons e - wi - ge ge -
hart en — siel en gees, — In ons roem op ons ver -

berg - tes waar die kran - se — ant - woord gee, — Deur ons
le - de, in ons hoop op — wat sal wees, — In ons

ver ver - la - te vlak - tes met die Kreun van os - se -
wil en werk en wan - del, van ons wieg tot aan ons

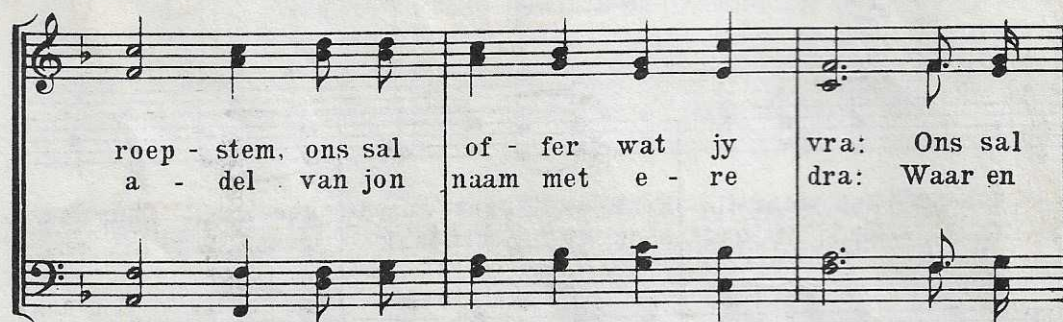
Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation



wa — Ruis die stem van ons ge - lief - de, van ons
graf — Deel geen an des land ons lief - de, srek geen



land Suid - A - fri - ka. Ons sal ant - woord op jon
an - der — trou — ons af. Va - der land' ons sal die



roep - stem, ons sal of - fer wat jy vra: Ons sal
a - del van jon naam met e - re dra: Waar en



le - we, ons sal ster - we. ons vir jon Suid - A - fri - ka.
tron. as A - fri - ka - ners - kin - ders van Suid - A - fri - ka.

Netherlands

(Wilhelmus van Nassouwe)

19

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

MARNIX van St. ALDEYONDE

Wil - hel - mus van Nas - sou - we Ben ick, van duy - t - schen
I'm Wil - liam Prince of - Nas - sau, a Teu - ton born - and

bloet. Het Va - der - landt ghe - trou - we blyf ick tot
bred, My fa - ther - land - when - led by - me no

in - den doot! Een - Prin - ce van O -
ill - can dread. A sci - on I of

ran - giën Ben ick, vry, on - ver - veert, Den co - ninck
o - range, and worth - y the name; the King - of

van His - pan - giën Heb ick al - tijt ghe - eert
Spain I ev - er in - hon - or pro claim.

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

11799-54

Norway

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

RIKARD NORDAK
Lyric by Bjoernstjerne Bjoernson

Tempo di Marcia

f

1. Ja, vi el - sker det - te Lan - det som det sti - ger —
1. Yes, we love with fond de - vo - tion Nor - ways moun - tain —

f

frem,
domes.

Fu - ret veir bidt o - ver Van - det
Ris - ing storm - lashed o'er the o - cean

med de tu - sind Hjem;
With their thou - sand homes.

p El - sker, el - sker det og
Love our coun - try while we're

p

tæn - ker, paa vor Fag or Moor, Og den
bend - ing Thoughts to fa - thers grand, And to

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

Sa - ga - nat som sæn - ker Dröm - me paa vor
sa - ga night that's send - ing Dreams up - on our

Jord, Og den Sa - ga - nat som
land, And to sa - ga night that's

sæn - ker, sæn - ker Dröm - me paa vor Jord.
send - ing, send - ing Dreams up - on our land.

2.

Dette Landet Harald bjerged
Med sin Kjæmperad:
Dette Landet Haakon værget.
Medens Eyvind kvad:
Paa des Landet Olaf malte
Korset med sit Blod.
Fra dets Høje Sverrer talte
Roma midt imod.

3.

Bønder sine Økser brynte
Hvor en Hær drog frem.
Tordenskjold langs Kysten lynte,
Saa den lystes hjem.
Kvinder selv stod op og strede
Som de vare Mænd
Andre kunde bare græde.
Men det kom igjen.

2.

Harald on its throne ascended
By his mighty sword;
Hakon Norway's right defended
Helped by Oyvind's word;
From the blood of Olaf sainted
Christ's red cross arose,
From our peak King Sverre tainted
Bishops did oppose.

3.

Peasants all their axes brightened
Ready for each foe;
Tordenskjold in battle lightened,
Set the land aglow.
Even women did assemble
On the bloody plain;
Others could but weep and tremble
Yet 'twas not in vain.

Poland

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

Allegretto

The first system of musical notation is for the instrumental introduction. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff begins with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The melody is played in the treble, while the bass provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation includes the first line of lyrics. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Jesz-cze Pols-ka, nie - zgi - neta, kie-dy my zy - je - my
Broth-ers, Po - land is - in - need, To your stand-ard ral - ly;

The third system of musical notation includes the second line of lyrics. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Co nam ob - ca prze mocwie Ta - sza bla oc bie - rze - my.
Faith - ful be in word and - deed, God shall be our al - ly.

The fourth system of musical notation includes the third line of lyrics. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Juz Skrzy-nec-ki nam-dow-od - zi juz wre-wal ka sro - ga.
And a he - ro me - ri - to - rious Will our guide and cap-tain be;

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation



Pols - ka, wol - na - sie od - ro - dzi
He will ren - der us vic - to - ri - ous,



bo po - bi - jem wro - ga. Juz Skrzynec - ki
He will grant us lib - er - ty. And a he - ro



nam - dow - od - zi juz wre wal - ka sro - ga,
me - ri - to - rious Shall our guide and cap - tain be,



Pols - ka wol - na - sie od - ro - dzi bo po - bi - jem wro - ga.
He will ren - der us vic - to - ri - ous, He will grant us lib - er - ty.

Czechoslovakia

(Kde domov můj)

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

JÁN F. ŠKROUP

Andante

p Kde do-mov můj? Kde do-mov můj? Vo - de

p

hu - či po lu - či - nach, bo - ry

šu - mi — po — ska - li - nách vsa - dě

stkví — se ja - ra květ, zem - ský

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

raj _____ to na pol - hled. a to

jest ta krá - sná _ ze - mě. ze - mě če - ská, do - mov

můj, _____ ze - mé čes - ká, do - mov můj.

Kde domov můj? Kde domov můj?
 V kraji znášli bohumilem,
 Duše útlé vtěle čilem,
 Mysi ja snou, vznik a zdar,
 A tu silu, vzdoru znar?
 To je Čechuv slavné plémě.
 Mezi Čechy domov můj,
 Mezi Čechy domov můj.

Yugoslavia

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

JENKO DAVORIN

Andante maestoso

f Bo - že - prav - de - ti što - sra - se, od pro - pa - sti

do sad - nas! čuj i - od sad - na - sě - gla - se

Maestoso

od - sad nam bu - di - spas! *f* Le - pa na - ša

do - mo - vi - no, *p* oj ju - nač - ka, zem - ljo mi - la.

Sta - re sla - ve de - do - vi - no, de bi vaz - da, cast - na bi - la. Na -

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

11799-54

Marciale

prej za-sta-va sla - ve, na boj, ju-nač-ka kri! Za

bla-go-ro-čet nja-ve naj pu-ska go-vo-ri! Na-ri!—

Tempo I

Bo - že spa - si, Bo - že hra - - - ni,

na - šeg kral_ jo i - naš rod! Kral-ja Pe-tra, Bo - že

bra - ni, mo - li ti - se - sav - naš rod!

Greece

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

N. MANTZAROY

Maestoso

p
Σέ γνω - ρί - ζ'ά - πό τήν κό - ψι, Τοῦ σπα -
Well I know thee by the keen edge, Of the

p
θιοῦ τήν τρο - μέ - ρή — Σέ γνω ρί - ζ'ά - πό τήν
ter - ror strik - ing brand — Know thee by the pier - cing

ὄ - ψι, Ποῦ μέ δια με - τράει τήν γῆ — 'Απ' τὰ
glan - ces, That thou dart - est o'er the land — From the

κόκ - κα - λα ογαλ - μέ - νη, Τῶν Ἑλ - λή - νων τὰ ἱε -
sa - cred ash - es ris - ing Of the Hel - lenes great and

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

ρά — Καὶ σὰν πρῶ-τα ἀν-δρει-ω-μέ-νη, Χαῖ-ρε, ὦ
free — Val-iant as in old-en a - ges, Hail! all

χαῖ-ρε ἐ-λευ-θε-ριὰ! — Καὶ σὰν πρῶ-τα ἀνδρει-ω-
hail, O LIB-ER-TY! — Val-iant as in old-en

μέ-νη, Χαῖ-ρε, ὦ χαῖ-ρε ἐ-λευ-θε-ριὰ! — Καὶ σὰν
a - ges, Hail! all hail, O LIB-ER-TY! — Val-iant

πρῶ-τα ἀνδρει-ω μέ-νη, Χαῖ-ρε, ὦ χαῖ-ρε ἐ-λευ-θε-ριὰ!
as in old-en a - ges, Hail! all hail, O LIB-ER-TY!

Belgium

(La Brabançonne)

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

FRANCOIS VAN CAMPENHOUT
(1830)

Alla Marcia

f A-près des siè - cles d'es - cla - va - ge Le -
The years of sla - ve - ry are past, The -

Bel - ge sor - tant du tom - beau, A re - con - quis par son cou -
Bel - gian re - joic - es once more, Cour - age re - stores to him at

ra - ge Son - nom, ses droits et son dra - peau. Et ta
last, The rights he held of yore! Strong and

main sou - ve - raine et fiè - re Peu - ple de - sor - mais in - domp -
firm, his clasp will be, Keep - ing the an - cient flag un -

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

té. Gra-va sur ta vieil-le ban-nie - - re. Le
furious; To fling its mes-sage on the watch-ful world. For

Roi, la loi, la li-ber-té. Gra-va sur ta vieil-le ban-
King, for Right, and Li-ber-ty! To fling its mes-sage on the

niè - re. Le Roi, la loi, la li-ber-té! Le-
watch-ful world For King, for Right, for Li-ber-ty! For-

Roi, la loi, la li-ber-té, — Le — Roi, la loi, la li-ber-té! —
King, for Right, for Li-ber-ty! — For — King, for Right, for Li-ber-ty! —

Luxemburg

(Onst Hémécht)

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

J. A. ZINNEN
Arr. by Henri Pensis

Andante con moto

Wö d'Uel-zécht dü-réch d'Wi-sen zêt, Durch d'Fiel-sen d'Sau-er brécht, Wö

d'Rief lauscht, d'Mü-sel dof-tég blêt, Den Him-mel Wein ons mécht;— Dât

ass onst Land fir dât mer gëf Hei-ni-den al-les w'ën,— Onst

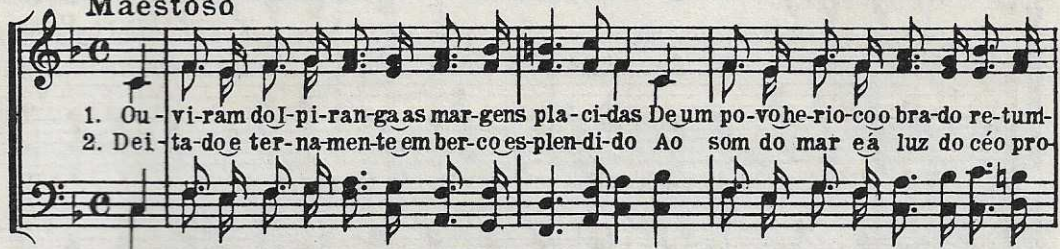
Hé-mechts-land dât mir sô dêf An-on-sen Hier-zer drôn— Onst

Hé-mechts-land dât mir sô dêf An-on-sen Hier-zer drôn!—

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

OSORIO DUQUE ESTRADA
Arranged by Felix Guenther
Maestoso

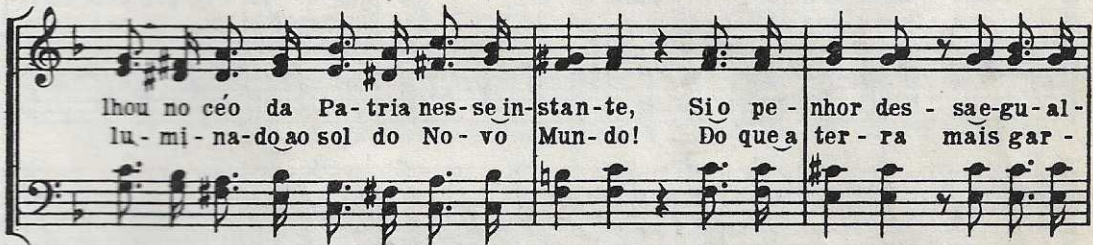
FRANCISCO MANOEL DA SILVA



1. Ou-vi-ram do J-pi-ran-ga as mar-gens pla-ci-das De um po-vo he-rio-co-o bra-do re-tum-
2. Dei-ta-doe ter-na-mente em ber-co-es plen-di-do Ao som do mar e a luz do céo pro-



ban-te, E o sol da li-ber-da-de, em rai-os ful-gi-dos Bri-
fun-do, Ful-gu-ras, Bra-sil, flo-rão da A-me-ri-ca, Il-



lhou no céo da Pa-tria nes-se in-stan-te, Sio pe-nhor des-sa e-gu-al-
lu-mi-na-do ao sol do No-vo Mun-do! Do que a ter-ra mais gar-



da-de Con-se-gui-mos con-quis-tar com bra-ço for-te, Em teu
ri-da Teus ri-so nhos, lin-dos cam-pos têm mais flo-res, Nos-sos

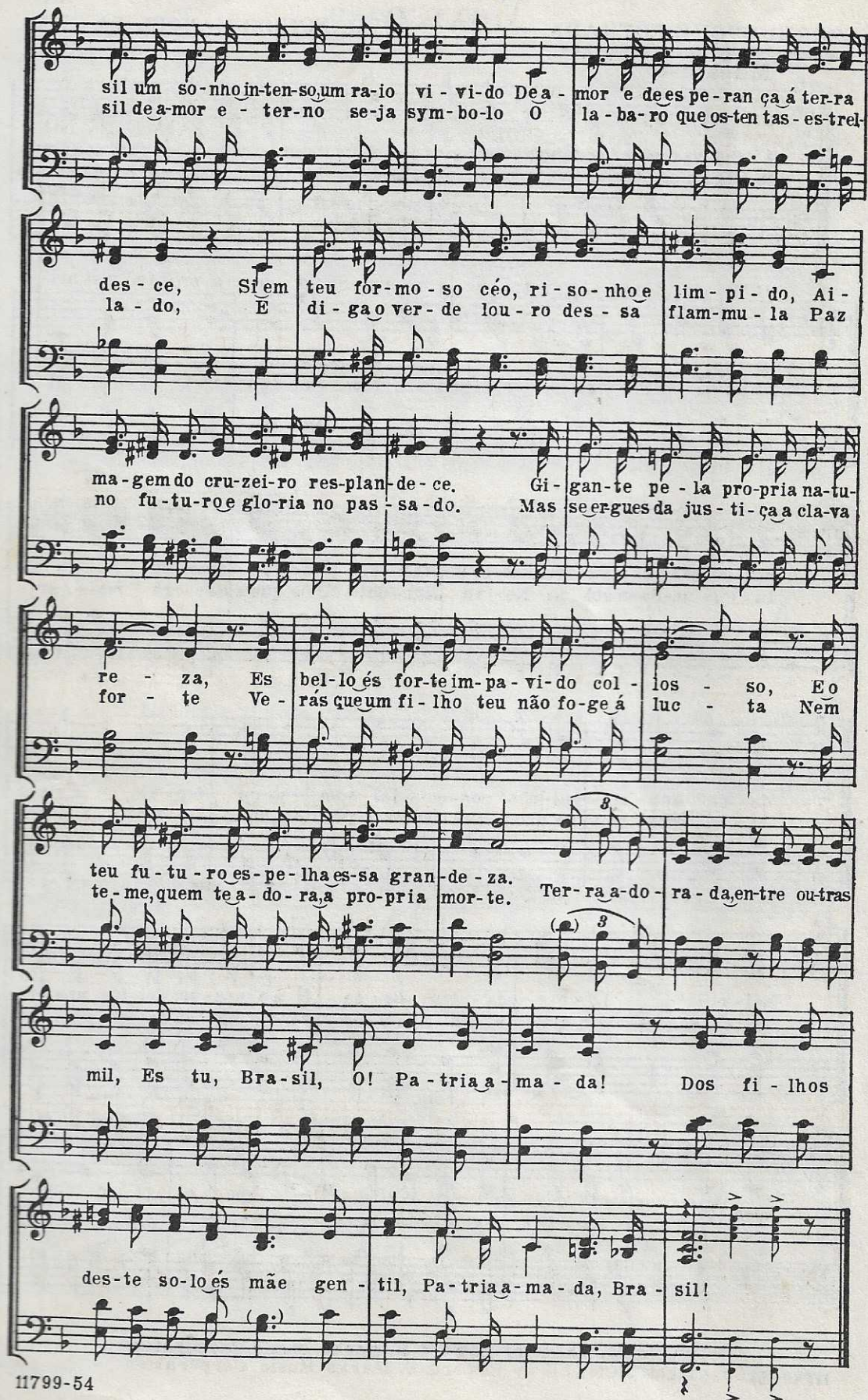


sei-o, o Li-ber-da-de, De-sa-fi a o nos-so pei-to a pro-pria
bos-ques têm mais vi-da, Nos-sa vi-da no teu sei-o mais a-



mor-te! O Pa-tria a-ma-da, I-do-la-tra-da, Sal-ve! Sal-ve! Bra-
mo-res. Bra-

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation



sil um so-nho in-ten-so, um ra-io vi - vi-do De a - mor e de es pe - ran ça á ter-ra
 sil de a-mor e - ter-no se-ja sym-bo-lo O la - ba-ro que os-ten-tas - es-trel-

des - ce, Si em teu for-mo - so céo, ri - so - nho e lim - pi - do, Ai -
 la - do, E di - ga o ver - de lou - ro des - sa flam - mu - la Paz

ma - gem do cru - zei - ro res - plan - de - ce. Gi - gan - te pe - la pro - pria na - tu -
 no fu - tu - ro e glo - ria no pas - sa - do. Mas se ergues da jus - ti - ça a cla - va

re - za, Es - bel - lo és for - te im - pa - vi - do col - los - so, E o
 for - te Ve - rás que um fi - lho teu não fo - ge á luc - ta Nem

teu fu - tu - ro es - pe - lha es - sa gran - de - za. te - me, quem te a - do - ra, a pro - pria mor - te. Ter - ra a - do - ra - da, en - tre ou - tras

mil, Es tu, Bra - sil, O! Pa - tria a - ma - da! Dos fi - lhos

des - te so - lo és mãe gen - til, Pa - tria a - ma - da, Bra - sil!

México

35

FRANCISCO GONZALEZ BOCANEGRA
Arranged by Felix Guenther

JAIME NUÑO

Marziale

ff Mé-xi- ca-nos, al gri-to de gue- rra El a - ce-ro a pres-tad y el bri-

dón, — Y re - tiem-ble en sus cen-tros la tie-rra, Al so-no-ro ru-gir del ca-

ñón. Y re - tiem-ble en sus cen-tros la tie - rra Al so-no-ro ru-gir del ca-

Fine
ñón. 1. Ci-ña ioh pa-trial tus sie-nes de o - li - va De la paz — el ar - can-gel di-

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation



vi - no, Que en el cie - lo tue - ter - no des - ti - no Por el



de - do de Dios se es - cri - bió. Mas si - sa - re un ex - tra - ño e - ne -



mi - go Pro - fa - nar con su plan - ta tu sue - lo, Pien sa ¡oh



pa - tria que - ri - da! que el cie - lo Un sol - da - do en ca - da hi - jo te



dio. Un sol - da - do en ca - da hi - jo te dió.

D. C. al Fine

El Salvador

37

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

JUAN ALBERLE

Andante maestoso

Sa-lu - de-mos la pa-tria, or-gu-

llo-sos De hi-jos su - yos po-der-nos lla-mar, Y ju -

re-mos la vi-da, a-ni-mo-sos, Sin des - can-so a su bien con - sa-

grar. Sa-lu - can-so a su bien con-sa-grar.

con - sa - grar. con - sa - grar.

grar. Con-sa-grar, con-sa-grar, con - sa - grar.

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

11799-54

Costa Rica

JOSÉ MARÍA ZELEDÓS
Arranged by Felix Guenther

MANUEL MARÍA GUTIÉRREZ

Allegro Marziale

1. No - ble pa - tria, tu her - mo - sa ban - de - ra Ex - pre -
4. ¡Sal - ve oh pa - tria! tu pro - di - go sue - lo Dul - ce a -

sión de tu vi - da nos da: — Ba - jo el lím - pi - do a - zul de tu
bri - go y sus - ten - to nos - da; Ba - jo el lím - pi - do a - zul de tu

cie - lo Blan - ca y pu - ra des - can - sa la paz.
cie - lo ¡Vi - van siem - pre el tra - ba - joy la paz!

Fine

2. En la lu - cha te - naz te fe - cun - da la - bor Que en - ro - je - ce del hom - bre la

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

faz,— Con-quis-ta-ron tus hi-jos, la-brie-gos sen-ci-llos, E-ter-no pres-

ti-gio, es-ti-may ho-nor. E - ter no-pres-ti-gio, es-ti-may ho-nor.

p 3. ¡Sal-ve oh tie - rra gen - til! ¡Sal-ve ho ma - dre de a -

mor!— Cuan-do al-gu-no pre-ten-da tu glo-ria man-char,—Ve-rás a tu-

D. C. al Fine
pue-blo va-lien tey vi-ril, La _tos-ca he-rra-mien-ta en ar-ma tro-car.

Cuba

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

J. MARÍN OTERO

Tempo moderato di marcia

f

1. Al com -

ba-te co-rred, Ba-ya-me - ses, Que la pa-tria os con-tem-pla or-gu-

llo - sa; Rom-ped ya la ca-de-na o-mi - no - sa A los

gri-tos de ¡Ho-nor! ¡Li-ber-tad! Al com-tad! 2. No que-

ráis con ca-de - nas vi - vir — En a - fren-tay o - pro-bio su-



* These are the authentic words; they were published in the "Cubano Libre" (first separatist newspaper in Cuba) on October 27 1868. The following six stanzas have also been published.

3.

Valerosos, cubanos, luchemos,
Y retumben los gritos de guerra;
Si es preciso la vida daremos,
Nuestra sangre por la libertad.

4.

Ya resuena el clarín. ¡Al ataque!
Cuerpo a cuerpo, valientes, lidiemos,
Que obteniendo gloriosa victoria,
Cuba libre por siempre será.

5.

No temáis al gobierno extranjero,
Que es cobarde cual todo tirano,
No resiste el empuje cubano,
Para siempre su imperio cayó.

6.

Sea bendita la noche serena
En que en campos alegres de Yara
El clarín de la guerra sonara
Y el cubano ser libre juró.

7.

No se nuble jamás esa estrella
Que las hijas de Cuba bordaron
Y que nobles cubanos alzaron
En su libre y feliz pabellón.

8.

¡Gloria y nombre a los hijos de Cuba!
¡Gloria y nombre al valiente Aguilera!
¡Viva, viva la alegre bandera
Que en los campos de Yara se alzó!

The first two stanzas are also sung as:

1.

Al combate corred Bayameses,
Que la patria os contempla orgullosa;
No temáis una muerte gloriosa,
Que morir por la patria es vivir.

2.

En cadenas vivir, es morir
En oprobio y afrenta sumidos.
Del clarín escuchad los sonidos,
Ya las armas vallientes corred.

República Dominicana

(Dominican Republic)

EMILIO PRUD'HOMME
Arranged by Felix Guenther

Con moto

JOSÉ REYES

f

1. Quis-que-

ya-nos va-lien-tes, al-ce - mos Nues-tro can-to con vi-va e-mo-

ción, Y del mundo a la faz os-ten-te - mos Nues-tro in-vic-to, glo-rio-so pen-

dón. Sal-ve el pue-blo que in-tré-pi-do y fuer-te, A la gue-rra a mo-rir se lan-

zo, Cuan-do en bé-li-co re-to de muer-te Sus ca-de-nas de es-cla-vo rom-

pio. p 2. Ningún

pue-blo ser li-bre me-re - ce Sies es-cla-vo in-do-len-tey ser-vil; Sien su

cresc. f pe-cho la lla-ma no cre - ce Que tem-pló el he-ro-ís-mo vi - ril. Mas Quis

que-ya la in-dó-mi-tay bra - va Siem-pre al-ti-va la fren-te al-za-ra; Que si

fue-re mil ve-ces es - cla-va, O-tras tantas ser li-bre sa - bra.

Guatemala

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

RAFAEL ALVAREZ

Maestoso

p

1. ¡Gua-te - ma - la fe - liz! que tus a - ras no pro - fa - ne ja - más el ver -

du - go; ni ha - ya es - cla - vos que la - man el yu - go ni ti -

cresc.

ra - nos que es - cu - pan tu faz. Si ma - ña - na tu sue - lo sa -

gra - do lo a - me - na - za in - va - sión ex - tran - je - ra. li - bre al

vien - to tu her - mo - sa ban - de - ra a ven - cer o a mo - rir lla - ma - ra

Li-bre al vien - to tu her - mo - sa ban - de - ra a ven -

cer o a mo - rir lla - ma - rá: que tu pue - blo con á - ni - ma

fie - ra an - tes muer - to que es - cla - vo se - ra.

2.

De tus viejas y duras cadenas
tú forjaste con mano iracunda
el arado que el suelo fecunda
y la espada que salve el honor.

Nuestros padres lucharon un día
encendidos en patrio ardimiento,
y lograron sin choque sangriento
colocarte en un trono de amor.

CORO: Y lograron sin choque sangriento
colocarte en un trono de amor,
que de patria, en enérgico acento,
dieron vida al ideal redentor.

3.

Es tu enseña pedazo de cielo
en que prende una nube su albura,
y ¡ay de aquel que, con ciega locura,
sus colores pretenda manchar!

Pues tus hijos valientes y altivos,
que veneran la Paz cual presea,
nunca esquivan la ruda pelea
si defienden su tierra y su hogar.

CORO: Nunca esquivan la rude pelea
si defienden su tierra y su hogar,
que es tan sólo el honor su alma idea
y el altar de la patria su altar.

4.

Recostado en el soberbio,
de dos mares al ruido sonoro,
bajo el ala de grana y de oro
te adormeces del bello quetzal:

Ave indiana que vive en tu escudo,
paladín que protege tu suelo:
¡ojalá que remonte su vuelo
más que el cóndor y el aguilá real!

CORO: ¡Ojalá que remonte su vuelo
más que el cóndor y el aguilá real,
y en sus alas levante hasta el cielo,
Guatemala tu nombre inmortal!

Honduras

AUGUSTO C. COELLO
Arranged by Felix Guenther

CARLOS HARTLING

Con energia

ff Tu ban-de - ra, tu ban-de - ra es un lam - po de
cie-lo Por un blo - que por un blo - que de - nie-ve cru-
za - do; Y se ven en su fon-do sa - gra-do Cin-co es -
tre-llas de pá - li-do a - zul; En tu em - ble - ma que un mar ru-mo-
ro-so Con sus on-das bra-ví - as es - cu-da, De un vol - cán, — de un vol-
cán — tras la ci - ma des - nu - da Hay un as - tro, hay un

Fine SOLO

as - tro de ní - ti - da luz. 1. In - dia vir - gen y her - mo - sa dor -

mi - as De tus ma - res al can - to so - no - ro, Cuan - do e - cha - da en tus cuen - cas de

o - ro El au - daz na - ve - gan - te te ha - lló; Y al mi -

rar tu be - lle - za ex - ta - si - a - do Al in - flu - jo i - de - al de tu en -

can - to, La or - la a - zul de tues - plen - di - do

D. C. al Fine

man - to Con su be - so de a - mor con - sa - gró.

Nicaragua

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

Maestoso

f La Pa-tria a-

ma - da can - ta es - te dí - a*

Su li - ber - tad, su li - ber - tad, Y nos re -

cuer - da con a - le - grí - - a Que -

le de - be - mos a - mor y paz. que le de - be - mos a -
cresc.

* September 15. 1921, anniversary of the day of independence

ff mor y — paz, a — mor y — paz, a - mor y

paz. Que le de - be - mos a - mor y

paz, que le de - be - mos a - mor y — paz, a -

mor y — paz, a - mor y paz, a - mor y paz, y

paz, a - mor y paz, y paz, a - mor y paz, a - mor y paz.

Panamá

JERÓMINO OSSA
Arranged by Felix Guenther

SANTOS JORGE A.

Marcial

f

f Al-can-za-mos por fin la vic-to-ria, En el

cam-po fe-liz de lau-nión, Con ar-dien-tes ful-go-res de

glo-ria, Sei-lu-mi-na la nue-va Na-ción. Con ar-

dien-tes ful-go-res de glo-ria, Sei-lu-mi-na la nue-va Na-ción. *Fine*

TENOR SOLO

p

Es pre-ci-so cu-brir con un ve - lo, Del pa-sa-do el cal-va-rio y la cruz, — Y quea-

dor-ne el a-zul de tu cie - lo, De con-cor-dia la es-plén-di-da luz. El pro-

f *p*

gre-soa-ca-ri-cia tus la - res, Al com-pás de su-bli-me can-ción; Ves ru-

f

D. S. al Fine %

gir a tus pies am bos ma - res, Que dan rum-bo a tu no-ble mi-sión.

3.
En tu suelo cubierto de flores,
A los besos del tibio terral,
Terminaron guerreros fragores,
Sólo reina el amor fraternal.

4.
Adelante la pica y la pala,
Al trabajo sin más dilación:
Y seremos así prez y gala
De este mundo feraz de Colón.

Haiti

La Dessalinienne*

Arranged by
FELIX GUENTHER

NICOLAS GEFFRARD

Con moto

Pour le Pa - ys. Pour les An - cê - tres. Mar-chons u -

nis, Mar-chons u - nis. Dans nos rangs point_ de

traî-tres. Du sol soy-ons seuls maî-tres, Mar-chons u-nis, Mar-

chons u-nis, Pour le Pa-ys, Pour les An - cê-tres. Mar-chons, Mar-chons, Mar-

chons u-nis, Pour le Pa - ys, Pour les An - cê - tres.

* After Dessalines, the liberator of the island.

Free France

53

(The Marseillaise)

France unfortunately is not one of the United Nations, but the heroic Free French or Fighting French, as they are sometimes called, still sing this stirring anthem, which is so truly symbolic of the real French nation.

Arranged by Felix Guenther

ROUGET DE LISLE

Majestically

Al-lons, en-fants de la pa-tri-e! Le jour de
Ye sons of France a-wake to glo-ry! Hark! Hark! what

gloire est ar-ri-vé! Con-tre nous de la ty-ran-
my-riads bid you rise! Your chil-dren, wives, and grand-sires—

ni-e L'é-ten-dard san-glant est le-vé! L'é-ten-dard
hoar-y, Be-hold their tears, and hear their cries! Be-hold their

san-glant est le-vé! En-ten-dez-vous, dans les cam-
tears, and hear their cries! Shall hate-ful ty-rants, mis-chief—

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

pa - gnes, Mu-gir ces fé - ro-ces sol - dats? Ils
 breed-ing, With hire-ling hosts, a ruf - fian - band, Af -

vien - nent jus-que dans nos bras É - gor - ger nos fils, nos cam-
 fright and des - o - late the land; When peace and lib - er - ty lie

pa - gnes! Aux ar - mes, ci - to - yens! For-
 bleed - ing? To arms, — to arms ye brave, Th'a

Mar-chons, mar - chons!
 mez — vos ba - tail - lons! mar chons, mar chons. Qu -
 reng - ing sword un - sheath! March on, march on, All
 march on, march on,

un sang im - pur A - breu - ve nos sil - lons!
 hearts — re - solved, On lib - er - ty or death!

Anti-Fascist Germany

55

(Die Moorsoldaten)

The Peat-Bog Soldiers

Written by prisoners in the German concentration camp Boergermoor, this has become the best known song of the Anti-Fascist underground, both in Germany and the occupied lands.

Arranged by

FELIX GUENTHER

Marching



p

1. Wo - hin auch das — Au - ge blik - ket,
1. Far and wide as the eye can wan - der,



Moor und Hei - de nur rings - um. Vo - gel - sang uns —
Heath and bog are ev - 'ry - where. Not a bird sings —



nicht er - quik - ket, Ei - chen ste - hen kahl und strumm.
out to cheer us, Oaks are stand - ing gaunt and bare.



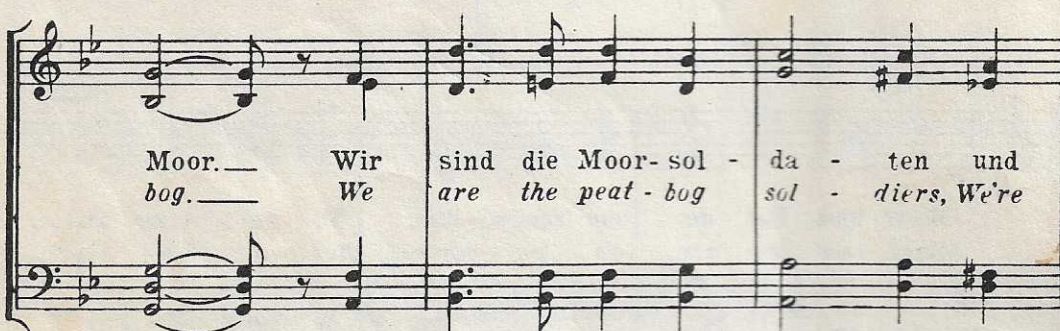
Wir sind die Moor - sol - da - ten und
We are the peat - bog sol - diers, We're

Copyright MCMXLII by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation

11799-54



zie - hen mit dem Spa - ten in's
march - ing with our spades to the



Moor. — Wir sind die Moor-sol - da - ten und
bog. — We are the peat - bog sol - diers, We're



zie - hen mit dem Spa - ten in's Moor. —
march - ing with our spades to the bog. —

2.

Auf und nieder geh'n die Posten,
Keiner, keiner kann hindurch.
Flucht wird nur das Leben kosten,
Vierfach ist umzaunt die Burg.
Wir sind die Moorsoldaten
Und ziehen mit dem Spaten in's Moor.

2.
Up and down the guards are pacing,
No one, no one can get through.
Flight would mean a sure death-facing,
Guns and barbed wire greet our view.
We are the peat-bog soldiers
We're marching with our spades to the bog.

3.

Doch fuer uns gibt es kein Klagen,
Ewig kann's nicht Winter sein.
Einmal werden froh wir sagen:
Heimat, Du bist wieder mein.
Dann zieh'n die Moorsoldaten
Nicht mehr mit dem Spaten in's Moor.

3.
But for us there is no complaining,
Winter will in time be past.
One day we shall cry rejoicing:
Homeland dear, you're mine at last
Then will the peat-bog soldiers
March no more with their spades to the bog.

Other Favorite Song Albums of the United States and Allied Nations

**SING
AMERICA,
SING!**

Dedicated to
VICTORY
for the
UNITED
NATIONS



Newest Album
of
AMERICAN
PATRIOTIC
SONGS

Old and New
of Every Type

Price 50c

Tribute to a Brave Nation

The New Enlarged Edition

"SONGS OF NEW RUSSIA"

with

Five New Fighting Songs Added

"MEADOWLANDS" — "FROM BORDER UNTO BORDER"

"THROUGH THE HILLS AND VALES"

"THE WHIRLWIND" — "TACHANKA"

And 17 other Representative Soviet Songs

Original Russian Text and Stirring English Lyrics

A Musical Picture of an Heroic People

Price \$1.00 Net

our good neighbors . . . their music

"La Hora del Canto"

(THE HOUR OF SINGING)

Community Song Book in Spanish

Contains the best music of CUBA — MEXICO and
the other Central and South American Countries.

IDEAL FOR STUDENTS OF SPANISH



Complete Album 35c

140
TRADITIONAL FAVORITES
of
Many Nations

"TIME TO SING"

Best Folio of
COMMUNITY SONGS
Ever Published

British • Irish • Scotch
Spanish • French • Russian
American and others

Comic Ditties • Spirituals
Hymns • Old Time Hits
Cowboy and Children Songs
Rounds • and many more

Price 25c



Epecially Noteworthy

**"THE OTHER
AMERICAS"**

A Truly Great Album
of Latin-American

SONGS and DANCES

Edited and Illustrated by

XAVIER CUGAT

UNUSUAL . . . presents our Sister Na-
tions at their musical best . . . includes
enlightening descriptive notes on the
national dances and music of the other
Americas.

Price \$1.00 Net

On Sale at all Music Stores or Direct by Mail from

EDWARD B. MARKS MUSIC CORPORATION

R.C.A. Building • Radio City • New York

